

The Glenwood Oak Stove

with back pipe and improved check damper will do more heating with less fuel than any heating stove ever made. Call and see this wonderful Stove.



REYNOLDS & SON, BARRE, VT.

The Times' Daily Short Story.

AN ODD AFFILIATION

[Original.]

Mr. and Mrs. Ramsey were a very happy couple. There was but one thing to be desired—a mutual friend who would come in in the evening and chat with them. They had plenty of acquaintances, but no one to be intimate with. Mrs. Ramsey asked her husband to get one of his men friends to come and dine with them, but Dick Ramsey was a man of the world who knew when his matrimonial affairs were in good condition and preferred to let well enough alone. Not that he didn't trust his wife implicitly. He simply didn't propose to go out of his way to bring about complications.

One evening while the Ramseys were "out" Mrs. Ramsey was introduced to a widow with whom she fell desperately in love at first sight.

"Oh, Dick," she said, "I've met the loveliest woman in the world. She's taken the third house from us up the street. I'm going to call on her, and she's promised to come in often, play whist, pingpong, anything we like. We'll have a delightful winter."

"That's very nice. Is dinner ready?" "Just like a man—no enthusiasm about anything except something to eat!" replied the wife, disappointed.

Mrs. Ramsey called on the widow, and within a week the widow returned the call. Then Mrs. Ramsey invited her to come in to spend an evening. She made herself very agreeable; indeed she professed all the friendliness that could be desired. When she was ready to go home Mr. Ramsey escorted her.

The widow invited the Ramseys to make her an evening visit to play whist and had a gentleman in to make up the set. The gentleman was to play with Mrs. Ramsey, and he did. He tried hard to make himself agreeable to her, but Mrs. Ramsey didn't care for his attentions. However, when the widow took Mr. Ramsey off to her aviary to show him her birds the wife was obliged to content herself with the stranger.

The situation about Christmas time was this: The widow was very much with Mr. Ramsey. The affiliation between the three was the talk of the town. A relative of Mrs. Ramsey was bold enough to speak to her about the matter, and the wife declared that she was perfectly at ease as to the intimacy between her husband and the widow.

However, Mrs. Ramsey grew nervous, excitable, pale, and when alone had a troubled look on her face. The truth is, she hated the widow as bitterly as she had loved her. But the more she hated her the more she raved about her beauty, her wit, her humor or her many attractive ways. No one dared speak against the widow in Mrs. Ramsey's presence, and whenever the husband and the mutual

friend were most together the wife seemed most called upon to sound her rival's praises.

As for Dick Ramsey, he was one of those imperturbable, reticent fellows who keep their own counsel. He never spoke of the widow in company, leaving Mrs. Ramsey to sound sufficient praises for both. Seeing that his wife's health was becoming impaired, he proposed a sea trip to Cuba. Mrs. Ramsey yielded, then astonished her husband by inviting the widow to be of the party. The widow accepted, suggesting that it would be pleasant to take along the gentleman who had played whist with them. But Mrs. Ramsey declined to invite him.

Mr. Ramsey, though surprised at this move of his wife, made no comment. However, during the voyage he managed matters so that Mrs. Ramsey was not left alone; the three were constantly together.

When the party returned, Mrs. Ramsey was no better. Indeed she was worse. She declined to own that she was ill, and to speak to her on the subject of her health was as dangerous as to decry the rival in her presence. The thinner, more wan Mrs. Ramsey became the heartier grew the widow. Evil disposed persons said that the widow was a vampire drawing the life-blood from the wife whose husband she was drawing at the same time. At Easter Mrs. Ramsey was little more than skin and bone. Her husband was very anxious about her and asked his doctor what he should do.

"Take her on a trip," "I've done that," "Do it again, and this time go with her alone."

Ramsey went to his wife and told her that he was making arrangements to take her to Europe. She consented, but the same evening Ramsey saw a note on his wife's dressing case addressed to the widow. At the same moment his wife came in.

"Mary," he said, "I don't want to pry into your affairs, but does that note contain an invitation to that cursed woman to join us on this trip?" "Cursed woman?"

"Yes. Ever since you became infatuated with her last autumn she has been the bane of my existence. She has palavered over me, and I not daring to give you my opinion of her, have withstood her constant efforts to get me into her clutches. I can stand it no longer. You are ill, and I believe the woman's influence over you has something to do with your illness. Beseech you to go alone with me and get rid of her."

While Dick Ramsey was speaking his wife stood looking at him in astonishment. When he had concluded she sank into a chair with a deep drawn sigh.

"Oh, Dick, why didn't you tell me before? I thought she had taken you away from me."

The trip was abandoned, since there was no necessity for it.

F. A. MITCHEL.

EDWARD VII.'S LATEST FAD.

Training Canaries to Sing by Means of "Bird Organs."

King Edward's newest hobby is training canary birds to sing. He has had fitted up in Windsor castle a large aviary, to which hundreds of English canaries have been sent in the last two months, says the Chicago Tribune. Here bird trainers from Germany are busy improving the voice of the English canary by means of "bird organs" and the suggestion found in hearing the better voiced German canary sing. The birds pass through a regular course of singing lessons and take from three to six months to "finish."

The common method of training is to place the canaries in small cages, each one separated from the next, around the walls of a square room. In the center of the room will be placed a "bird organ," an instrument something like a large musical box, on which the "roll" is played by a man

who sits and turns the handle. Gradually the birds begin to copy the notes until at last they are perfect. Another form of "bird organ" is worked by water running through a series of small pipes, and in cases where this is used the note acquired is called the "water bubble note," as opposed to the "nightingale note."

A better arrangement is to replace the organ with one of the exceptionally fine singing canaries, who sings gayly in his cage and raises such a wave of envy in the breasts of his listeners that they quickly strive to outdo him. The note of the Harz mountain rollers is quite distinctive and unlike that of any other variety, and this bird is being used by King Edward to train his English canaries.

Insanity Increasing.

It is said by an expert of the State Hospital for the Insane that in Louisiana insanity is increasing at the rate of more than 10 per cent a year, or five times as fast as the population.

VIEWS ON EUTHANASIA

New York Pastor Advocates Easy Death For Incurables.

A MUNICIPAL PLAN OUTLINED.

The Rev. Merle St. C. Wright Would Divide City Into Districts and Have Scientists and Clergymen Pass Upon "Requests" to Die—Noted Physician Decries Dr. Wright's Idea.

The address which attracted more attention than any other delivered at the recent annual banquet of the New York State Medical association held at the Hotel Manhattan in New York was made by a clergyman, the Rev. Dr. Merle St. C. Wright of the Lenox Avenue Unitarian church in New York. He placed himself on record as favoring euthanasia, which in medical parlance is the putting of incurables to death. The suggestion, which caused much surprise because of its source, was received none the less with hearty applause, says the New York Times.

Mr. Wright had previously suggested that doctors ought really to teach their patients more than they do and that they might look upon their profession a little more from the ethical standpoint perhaps. But when he touched on the subject of euthanasia he admitted frankly that it was simply a dream. As a dream, however, he had no hesitancy in advocating the doctrine. He recalled an instance in which a man's life had been saved after a disaster at Spuyten Duyvil, and he said:

"They did save his life, though for what practical purpose I cannot tell, unless possibly for a damage suit. I appreciate the practical difficulties in the way of the application of the doctrine, but it seems to me that it is not beyond the bounds of possibility. Of course it would be necessary to have the advice and approval of men of the highest scientific attainment. The city might be divided into districts, and every application should be considered most carefully, not merely by physicians, but by some eminent clergyman selected for the purpose. And, of course, there should be the consent of relatives and the consent, even the request, of the patient himself. But where all these conditions are fulfilled and where the prolongation of life is simply the prolongation of hopeless agony it seems to me that it would be proper that such a patient should quietly, decently, modestly, be allowed to end the sufferings. It seems to me that such a course would be a step forward in civilization and a step further away from barbarism."

One of the speakers after Mr. Wright was John S. Wise, a former congressman of Virginia, who said in part: "I cannot agree with some of the advice which some of your profession has received tonight. For either a lawyer or a doctor to give too much information to his clients or patients would be to give away the snap to the men who pay him. That would be destroying the goose that lays the golden egg with a vengeance. Still less do I favor the advice that when patients become practically useless to kill 'em. I know of a country where that custom is practiced, and if the gentleman is really serious in his advocacy of it I will use all my influence to secure him the mission."

"I have heard of a gentleman who spent one summer up in the arctic regions and got very well acquainted with a family of natives, which included the father of the household. When he went there the next summer he missed the old gentleman and was informed in a matter of fact way that the head of the family had killed his father. 'Yes,' he said, 'he got so old he couldn't work, and so I shot him.' "Now, if any one likes that sort of way I guess that's just the way that will suit him. But for some of us here I'm afraid the question would arise, Aren't we getting along pretty close to papa's age?"

Here are the views of several New York physicians on the Rev. Merle St. C. Wright's theory:

Dr. George F. Shady said that modern science tended to an exactly opposite course.

"We are giving to the weak the latest developments of practice and research," said Dr. Shady. "Persons once considered incurable are now amenable to successful treatment. It is absurd to discuss the dream of the clergyman with seriousness. Rather than a step farther away from the barbarians, as he says, it is retrogressive toward the practice of elimination which yet holds in some savage tribes. It is to the glory of the medical profession that a case is not considered without hope until the last vital spark is extinguished."

Dr. E. C. Spitzka believed that it would open the door to a criminal condition. There would be opportunity to do away with diseased persons for ulterior motives.

"Who shall say that a person should be disposed of?" he asked.

Dr. Gill Wylie said that no doctor is so infallible that he will say a disease is incurable.

"Nature, by kind provision, dulls the extreme sensibilities of many so called suffering patients. Their relatives and friends suffer more than they do," was the way he put it.

Dr. Andrew H. Smith recalled a case where a laborer, caught in a cleft in a ledge by the rock dislodged by a blast, was badly crushed. There was no way to rescue him except by other blasts, and he was relieved of his injuries, which were of themselves fatal, by death administered as painlessly as possible.

"Such a remarkable condition as that would be the only excuse," he remarked.

BURGLARS' AID SOCIETY.

Chicago Organization Said to Mark Houses For Mutual Benefit.

The "Burglars' Aid association" is the unofficial title of an organized band believed to exist in the new city police precinct of Chicago. Discovery by the police that each member of this supposed alliance of housebreakers leaves written on his victims' homes characters of a secret code for the benefit and information of any other member who may seek to enter the same places was made recently in the course of an investigation of an attempted burglary at 5343 Justine street, says a Chicago dispatch.

Crosses, circles and the pictures of dogs, made by a knife, pencil or chalk, are believed by the police to be the principal characters of this strange code. In cases of arrests of persons suspected of having committed burglaries the police say that it is evident that the prisoners have powerful backing, and no money is spared by their friends to secure their release.

Beneath the windows there were crosses written with chalk and pencil. It was believed that these signs were made by the thieves, and investigation was made of other windows through which an attempt was made to gain entrance into the house a month ago. Beneath them were signs similar to those found in the rear.

The meaning of the mark, the police believe, is that no entrance can be obtained through the opening under which it appears. Beside the door leading into the house from the front porch the police found an arrow pointing toward the door. It was through this door that burglars entered the house two months ago. This arrow, in the opinion of the police, means that the way to enter is easy. Lately, however, the sign failed to be of help, as the door was locked securely.

Above the door at 530 Justine street the picture of a large dog was found. It is believed to be a warning to beware of the bulldog allowed to run loose in the yard at nighttime.

NEW SIGNAL TOWER.

Uncle Sam to Have a Big Observatory on Staten Island.

The United States coast survey officials have begun the erection of a tower on Todt hill, about 400 yards from the residence of David J. Tysen, the highest point on Staten Island, says the New York World. The tower will be seventy-five feet in height and will be capable of signaling with the government building in Manhattan. The ground has been cleared for the foundation.

The value of this particular spot as a lookout or signal station was known to the Aquehonga as well as other tribes of Indians prior to the advent of civilization in the new world. Within the memory of very old citizens of Staten Island there stood a giant oak tree near the spot now being prepared for the tower which the Indians used to signal with friends and, according to the custom of the aborigines, ascend to the highest possible point to petition the sun god to receive the spirit of a faithful departed warrior.

A CONFEDERATE PARK.

Movement in Mississippi to Transform Old Capitol Grounds.

State legislators in Mississippi have devised a novel plan of commemorating the southern Confederacy and the deeds performed by its soldiers in the civil war, says a New Orleans dispatch.

It is proposed to convert the old capitol grounds at Jackson into a Confederate park, where monuments and other memorials will be erected to the memory of those who fell in battle and assisted Mississippi in her effort to withdraw from the Union.

A bill will be introduced providing for the sale of one-half of the spacious grounds, a portion of which contains the handsome monument erected by the women of the state to the Confederate soldiers.

Pingpong's Successor.

"Hockey ball" is quite the latest product in the way of parlor games, says the London Chronicle. Its inventor claims that it will shortly sweep the world clear of all that remains of pingpong. The new game is suitable for either summer or winter, a great advantage being that it can be played sitting down by either four, six or eight players. Each of these has his own particular "court" to play in—the table is divided by tapes into as many courts as there are players—from which he endeavors to "pass" or to shoot goals. A neutral territory is provided, from which players can either pass to each other or endeavor to get the ball into their own courts, where intruders are not permitted. At each end of the table a goal is kept in the orthodox fashion, and the game is played with miniature hockey sticks, being, to all intents and purposes, table hockey.

Seattle's Appeal For Girls.

There is a shortage of women at Seattle, Wash. Many unmarried men in that thriving city are yearning for wives, and an appeal for girls has been sent to the mayor of Troy, N. Y., where the feminine population is greatly in excess of the men.

Oh, give us girls! A town like this demands sweet girls, fair girls—we wish to claim their hands. Girls who will darn our socks and cook our meals. Girls who will stroke our brows when we are ill. Girls who will listen to our fond appeals: When, urged by love, we look for girls to fill The empty places at our firesides. Oh, send us girls, if possible, good looking. If not, send any kind, to be our brides. To sew our buttons on and do our cooking.

—New York Herald.

ASK US ABOUT



It contains ALL the medicinal elements of cod liver oil, actually taken from genuine, fresh cod-livers, with organic iron, and other body building ingredients, in a deliciously palatable and easily digested form. It is therefore recognized as the

GREATEST MODERN STRENGTH CREATOR

known to medicine—the original GUARANTEED REMEDY FOR

Chronic Colds—Hacking Coughs.

Sure signs of danger ahead. VINOL is the exact medicine needed. It does not upset the stomach, and it surely heals and renews the irritated, diseased surfaces that cause the cough. Try it at our risk.

Bronchitis—Sore Lungs.

There is no medicine so valuable for restoring strength to the throat and lungs as VINOL. It is the greatest lung medicine known. This we guarantee.

Debilitated—All Tired Out.

It is not natural to feel continually tired. We guarantee VINOL will bring life, strength and vigor to the debilitated, run-down system.

To Gain Flesh—To Get Strong.

We know VINOL will make flesh faster than any preparation containing grease. We can prove that VINOL quickly creates strength.

Old People—Weak People.

Need a strengthening and invigorating re-builder. VINOL is of exceptional value in such cases. VINOL positively rejuvenates old folks. Money back to those not satisfied.

Nervousness—Irritability.

Diseased nerves are due to overwork, insufficient nourishment or slow breaking down of general health. VINOL actually rebuilds the entire body and heals ragged nerves.

Pale Women—Pale Children.

Pale, haggard faces show that the blood is poor and thin, also indicate imperfect digestion. VINOL will correct such troubles as surely as the sun shines.

Nursing Mothers—Weak Mothers.

You know the life and future development of the child depend upon proper nourishment. VINOL helps nature change food into body material. VINOL costs nothing unless it benefits.

THIS WARRANT IS PRINTED ON EVERY VINOL PACKAGE.



We mean exactly what we say in this Warrant—without reservation or equivocation. We know VINOL is the best tonic preparation and general re-builder of health known to medicine. We bank our reputation and fortune on its being wholesome, delicious and most efficacious, and on the fact that no other maker can produce anything like VINOL. The statement that any other medicine is the same as VINOL is false. Don't take our word for it—try it yourself at our expense—if it does not help you we stand the loss—it costs you nothing.

RED CROSS PHARMACY, 160 North Main St., Barre, Vt.

Tobacco In Japan.

Tobacco is both cultivated and consumed on a large scale in Japan. The plant was introduced by the Portuguese in the seventeenth century, and the trade in it is a government monopoly. Tobacco is almost universally used in a small pipe.

Solled Photographs.

Solled photographs may be cleaned by being sponged with cold water and dried by laying them, face downward, on a soft cloth and pressing the backs with the palm of the hand. The surfaces should be rubbed with crumbs of stale bread.

ARE YOU SORE? USE

Paracamph

Relieves Instantly or Money Refunded.

Itching, Bleeding Piles,

Stops the Itching. Stops the Bleeding. Allays all Inflammation. It Cools. It Soothes. It Cures.

Sold only in 25c., 50c. & \$1.00 Bottles. At all good Druggists.

Sold by D. F. DAVIS, "The Druggist," 262 North Main St., Barre, Vt.